

## **Horses Changes Everything**

**A comedy sketch idea by Jonathan D Steinhoff, copyright 3.31.14**

### **Parallel World With a Twist Premise, Achieved Through Hillbilly Scenario:**

In a hillbilly bank that seems to have been forgotten by time, but only in certain respects, actual goods are the only currency, our focus going to the everyday chitter-chatter between two bank tellers. Their jobs and attitudes are basically parallel to those of normal bank tellers, though there is more heavy lifting, and scratching of heads trying to figure out how to store and find certain things. Another difference is that there are many, many wheelbarrows. People are always colliding their wheelbarrows as the bank hasn't enough room, generating angry looks and mutters. At one point, someone calls after a particularly vicious bank customer as she leaves, "You go ahead and run, Martha, see if I don't smash your cart in the supermarket I see you there!" Concerns regarding the dangers of improper storage, such as perishables or boxes of TNT, are ignored, and hastily dismissed by the tellers when customers raise a question. When specific denominations are requested by those making withdrawals, one might hear, "I'd like to withdraw against my horse deposit from last week, if I could have a coupla eggs. Thanks." The exact economic system has particular, detailed rules that gradually become apparent. All of the characters appear extremely familiar with the handling of an enormous range of different goods in varying quantities, rather than wallets, credit cards, checks, etc. Instead of Mastercard, they put everything on their Master cart. Nevertheless, they all use smartphones, and have modern, sophisticated items mixed in with the agricultural product, etc. that they deposit or withdraw. At one point there is a bank robbery, but the robber can't wheel his loot through the bank and finally gives up. Everyone knows who he is anyway. Before he leaves he asks a customer he knows, Sally, if she could at least just give him her some shoes she has in her wheelbarrow. Finally, someone comes in asking if anyone has change for a 20. Someone checks, asks, "Two tens?" "Sure." They exchange the paper money as if there's nothing crazy in this, then all continues as before.

**THE END**